

Cource	u e i	candidato.

#### Državni izpitni center



SESSIONE AUTUNNALE

# Livello di base

Prova d'esame 1

- A) Comprensione di testi scritti B) Conoscenza e uso della lingua
- Martedì, 27 agosto 2019 / 60 minuti (35 + 25)

Materiali e sussidi consentiti: Al candidato è consentito l'uso della penna stilografica o della penna a sfera.

#### **MATURITÀ GENERALE**

#### **INDICAZIONI PER IL CANDIDATO**

Leggete con attenzione le seguenti indicazioni.

Non aprite la prova d'esame e non iniziate a svolgerla prima del via dell'insegnante preposto.

Incollate o scrivete il vostro numero di codice negli spazi appositi su questa pagina in alto a destra.

La prova d'esame si compone di due parti, denominate A e B. Il tempo a disposizione per l'esecuzione dell'intera prova è di 60 minuti: vi consigliamo di dedicare 35 minuti alla risoluzione della parte A, e 25 minuti a quella della parte B.

La prova d'esame contiene 2 esercizi per la parte A e 2 esercizi per la parte B. Potete conseguire fino a un massimo di 20 punti nella parte A e 27 punti nella parte B, per un totale di 47 punti. È prevista l'assegnazione di 1 punto per ciascuna risposta esatta.

Scrivete le vostre risposte all'interno della prova, **nei riquadri appositamente previsti**, utilizzando la penna stilografica o la penna a sfera. Scrivete in modo leggibile e ortograficamente corretto. In caso di errore, tracciate un segno sulla risposta scorretta e scrivete accanto ad essa quella corretta. Alle risposte e alle correzioni scritte in modo illeggibile verranno assegnati 0 punti.

Abbiate fiducia in voi stessi e nelle vostre capacità. Vi auguriamo buon lavoro.



#### A) COMPRENSIONE DI TESTI SCRITTI

#### **Task 1: Short answers**

Answer in note form in the spaces below. Use 1–5 words for each answer. Bear in mind that all contracted forms with the exception of *can't* count as two words. There is an example at the beginning: Answer 0.

#### Example:

0.	Why did the author eventually give up the idea of a riding holiday?	
	Her age and a fall.	

1.	What does the witty remark by the author's husband tell us about the donkey hire?
2.	What made Pier Paolo take up a new career?
3.	What was Lulu's reaction to the new hirers?
4.	What are the main ingredients of the barbecue side dish?
5.	Why is it surprising that the family frequently gets lost?
6.	What makes up for the family's navigational problems?
7.	How does finding internet access affect the family visit of Conques?
8.	Which event shows that Lulu is sometimes disobedient?
9.	What makes the end of the journey specially suitable for the teenage sons?



#### Not horsing around: donkey trekking in rural France

Accidental detours are embraced on a family break amid the Lot Valley's forests, abbeys and wildlife

– all in the company of Lulu, their trusted donkey companion.

A riding holiday used to be my ultimate dream: for 30 horse-mad years, I stared out of car windows and imagined galloping across moors and fields, fast and free. But middle age and a bad fall have done their insidious work and while I still love horses, I can't shake the feeling they can be too unpredictable to trust. Time to test a more sedate kind of equine holiday: donkey trekking in rural France, walking with, rather than riding on, the donkey. I'm trying it out in the heart of pilgrim territory, a picturesque section of the Santiago de

a picturesque section of the Santiago de Compostela trail between Lot and Aveyron, where meandering paths link medieval hill villages. Pilgrims have used Pyrenean donkeys – strong, sure-footed and hardy – as pack animals for centuries, but now families are getting in on the act. A donkey can easily carry a younger child as well as baggage (up to 40kg total).

My teenage sons have never shared my equine dreams. Mainly, they dream of me leaving them alone with a high-speed wireless connection, but I've brought them along anyway. My French husband is willing to participate, but shocked by the economics of donkey hire: "Wouldn't it be better to buy a donkey, then at the end of the trek make a nice sausage out of it?"

He's instructed not to mention this when we reach the Ânes de Monédiès trekking centre. Set in a peaceful Aveyron hamlet, all birdsong and wild flowers, it's run by Pier Paolo and Victoria Zenoni. Pier Paolo, a former Belgian mechanic, fell for the Pyrenean donkey that accompanied him on pilgrimage 20 years ago and now he has 58 of them, with up to 30 out trekking (some as far as Compostela itself, 700 miles away) at a time. We're introduced to our companion Lulu, a handsome chap who flicks an uninterested glance at us then goes back to his hay.

After a meaty barbecue with truffade – the addictive local Cantal cheese and potato mixture – and a night in Pier Paolo's luxurious tent (vast and cool with a view over a field of heavily pregnant lady donkeys), it's time to set off. Monédiès offers anything from easy one-day rambles to bespoke three-month pilgrimages, with donkey-friendly accommodation at each stop: we've opted for a two-day tour to the Unesco heritage site of Conques. Victoria shows us how to fit Lulu's pack and saddlebags and gives us directions, then after receiving strict orders not to let him graze until lunchtime, we're off.

I love walking, but a donkey adds a new dimension. It's less like horse riding, more like having an enormous, stoic dog to amuse you, but also carry your bags. We sling our miraculously free arms around Lulu's neck, admire his gigantic ears and squabble over leading technique. His sure hooves pick an unerring path, easily managing the off-piste scrambles caused by navigational hiccups (trails are well marked but somehow we still get lost).

Our accidental detours don't matter, because the terrain is so spectacular: we cross shaded chestnut groves and climb rocky paths, catching our breath surveying miles of undulating rock and forest. There are freezing streams, hedgerows full of wild strawberries and mint, tiny lizards basking and herds of pretty, doe-eyed cows that follow us, fascinated by Lulu.

It takes five hot hours to reach Conques, a pilgrimage site for a full millennium, clinging dramatically to the hillside. The ancient abbey guesthouse – a cool, simple refuge for pilgrims – is our home for the night and, once Lulu is settled, contentedly grazing in their field, we explore. From the Roman bridge to the soft pink half-timbered houses and the extraordinarily grisly carving of the Last Judgment on the 11th-century Romanesque church, it feels unchanged in centuries, though the boys inevitably manage to find a bar with wifi. We leave them there while we admire the relics of Sainte Foy in their Trump-worthy jewelled and gold reliquary, stolen from Agen in a 9th-century heist by two monks.

After a copious communal dinner at the abbey and a night in a dormitory shared with New Zealand pilgrims and hardy French pensioners, we're back on the trail. Walking with Lulu, we become the Kardashians of Conques: people exclaim with delight, and rush to take pictures. Everyone wants to know if he's well-behaved: fresh from my morning struggles to clean his hooves and remove his vast, freakishly strong head from someone's flowerbed, I am not sure what to say. He's strong-willed, funny and obsessed with apples; he's perfect. By the time we hike back to Monédiès, my husband is converted to the non-sausage benefits of donkeys.

On our last day, we give the teens a break with a cooling canoe trip down the rapids of the Lot, followed by burgers on the riverbank in unspoilt medieval Entraygues, officially one of France's most beautiful villages. A whistle-stop tour through several more becomes an adult affair, the boys electing to lurk in the shade.

This trip – water, castles, donkey – would be ideal with younger kids, but even my jaded giants enjoy it. The 15-year-old actually says so.

(Adapted from an article in *The Observer*, 20 August 2017, by Emma Beddington)



#### **Task 2: Gapped sentences**

In the following extract, eleven sentence parts have been removed. Choose from sentence parts A–M the one which fits each gap (1–11). There are TWO extra sentence parts which you do not need to use. Write your answers in the table below. There is an example at the beginning: Gap 0 (N).

#### The cactus poachers of Phoenix who are ruining the Arizona desert

The rough hands of a smuggler move quickly in the chill night air. He'll sacrifice a few lives if it improves his speed. After all, he needs to get away undetected [0] and the heat of the Arizona desert threatens to burn his skin.

His prize, which can command thousands of dollars on the black market, has been classified as one of the top five most endangered organisms on the planet by The International Union for Conservation of Nature (IUCN). But poachers like him, most commonly from Europe and Asia, will risk hefty fines, deportation and even imprisonment [1]. Their stolen trophies can't even call out in protest – for a cactus has no voice.

According to the IUCN, 31 per cent of cactus species are currently critically threatened with extinction, **[2]**. At the sprawling Desert Botanical Gardens, just 15 minutes from downtown Phoenix, Arizona, more than 50,000 cactus and succulent plants are housed over 140 acres of the Sonoran desert. Here in the greenhouses, labs, herbarium and public gardens, rare and endangered cacti species are nursed back to health, cultivated, propagated, catalogued, and saved.

"It's big money – there is a huge black market for cacti, [3]," director of research, Kimberlie A McCue, PhD, says as she tours me around the facility along with Steven Blackwell, the conservation collections manager.

The prickly appearance of cacti may lead some people to care less about its plight but this illegal trade is just as morally bankrupt as poaching elephants for their tusks. In fact, Kimberlie explains, "Cacti are protected under the same international treaty as elephants. It's illegal to move these plants [4]."

Law enforcement agencies have to act quickly to keep up with the antics of thieves and are often a few steps behind. As soon as word gets out that a rare species of cactus has been found, [5]. "They'll just disappear, like that," Kimberlie says, snapping her fingers.

Steven is responsible for habitat restoration and species reintroduction; his work aims to reverse some of the damage wreaked by the poachers. He takes rare plants and uses them to propagate other plants, **[6]**. If species are ravaged in the wild, the genetic diversity is preserved so long as they have these propagules, also called germplasm, stored here in the garden.

"We call this our back stop against extinction," he says.

The Melocactus is housed here, whose appearance ranges from a round ball to a short tower of spiky green spines with crowns in varying colours, and has a white cephalium which looks like spun yarn. One of the scientists here conducted research in the Dominican Republic and witnessed piles of the rare plant dug up and sold on the side of the road for mere pesos. Some local people in rural communities believe the plant to have medicinal benefits.

Whether it's for big money, or due to ignorance or superstition, the cactus has many enemies.

As we leave this area, I take a moment to marvel at the sheer size of a saguaro cactus looming over the entrance between greenhouse bays and the lab, and Steven chuckles at my response. "I love that reaction," he says. "I walk by it all the time, [7]." He smiles wistfully.

Steven describes plants as his passion and says working at the botanical garden, which opened in 1939 and receives over 600,000 visitors per year, is "the best job".

We now move through to the herbarium, meeting Sarah Hunkins, who manages this giant collection of 80,000 samples. This actually only makes it a mid-sized living library compared to a mega complex such as Kew Gardens, [8].

"I absolutely believe that the information contained in a herbarium is every bit as valuable as any library," she says. "The practice of preserving plants this way started 500 years ago, [9]."

That method includes the collection of plants, followed by pressing and drying. Sarah shows me some comparisons between modern samples and older examples. Now plants are mounted on archival paper and more information is included, **[10]**, helping to build a record of where the plants are thriving and where they are being decimated.

As Kimberlie leads me back into the botanical gardens she explains how the park is funded with contributions coming from a range of private donors and federal agencies, [11]. When I ask her if she anticipates any impact on their funding with this new administration, she sighs audibly. "Oh my gosh, that is what we think about every day!"

This is the sort of thing that keeps researchers and scientists up at night.

(Adapted from an article in *The Independent*, 15 September 2017, by Fionna Tapp)

- A creating the garden's seed bank, which he manages
- **B** and it's more or less still done the same way
- **C** such as GPS co-ordinates showing the exact site of collection
- **D** to protect the endangered cacti
- **E** many of which President Trump has threatened in his proposed budget cuts
- **F** which has over eight million samples
- **G** unless you have the proper documents
- **H** to catch and sell the rarest specimens
- I the area is raided
- J but the effects could be devastating
- **K** like anything else that is collectable
- L but you made me stop and look at it
- **M** making them more endangered than mammals and birds
- **N** before the light reveals his crime

0.
N

1.	2.	3.	4.	5.	6.	7.	8.	9.	10.	11.



#### B) CONOSCENZA E USO DELLA LINGUA

#### Task 1: Gap fill

There is ONE word missing in each gap. Write the missing words in the spaces on the right. Bear in mind that all contracted forms with the exception of *can't* count as two words. There is an example at the beginning: Gap 0.

#### Cornish village marks 25 years of UK wind power

From Pam the lollipop lady to the repairs \_0\_ a storm-battered church roof, the fruits of wind power are \_1\_ hard to find in Delabole. The residents of this Cornish village have lived alongside the UK's first commercial windfarm since it was built in the year the Gulf war ended and Ryan Giggs rose \_2\_ fame.

The Delabole windfarm marked its 25th anniversary in December. It has produced enough power to boil 3.4bn kettles **\_3**\_ the blades began spinning. Peter Edwards, a local farmer, erected the first turbines after going on an anti-nuclear march with his wife.

"They thought 'if not nuclear', then what do we build?" said Juliet Davenport, CEO of Good Energy, the utility that bought the farm from the family in 2002. Since there was effectively **\_4\_** wind industry in the UK in 1991, Peter went on an exploratory mission to Denmark, **\_5\_** had by then become a world leader in wind power, spurred by the oil crises of the 1970s.

With the help of local people, local authorities and utilities, he raised about £10m to fund the first 10 turbines, which were each rated at 0.4 megawatts (MW) of capacity. Today, renewable energy accounts for a quarter of the UK's electricity generation.

"After the windfarm started generating in 1991, **\_6**\_ of the main objections was that the amount we contributed to the National Grid was so insignificant that we shouldn't have bothered," said Edwards. "That's why it's so satisfying to see just **\_7**\_ far wind energy has come and its competing with nuclear energy."

While locals acknowledge **\_8**\_ are some people in the village who don't like the windfarm, many are vocal supporters of a technology that in some parts of the UK has become so politically toxic that the Conservatives effectively banned **\_9**\_ by pulling subsidies when they came to power in 2015.

"It's definitely positive. I stood up for it years ago when I was parish councillor," said Tricia Hicks, who is now retired and runs a volunteer hospital car service in the village where she has lived for 40 years.

"It's been brilliant for Delabole: we have not had power cuts; they've given money for repairing the church roof after storm damage, for playgrounds; they've put a load into the village. You'll get the few who are negative but they're **\_10**\_ the minority."

The area, as Hicks and others point out, has always been a mixture of natural beauty and industry. Next door is the country's biggest slate quarry, where more **\_11\_** 10m tonnes of the rock have been mined over the last millennium.

Some of the goodwill for the windfarm is financially driven. Householders in Delabole, which has held on to a pub, primary school, two churches and a Spar, can sign **\_12**\_ for a special tariff with Good Energy, and enjoy lower electricity bills on windy years via a windfall. The company also provides a local fund of £10,000 a year, which has helped to pay for everything from the local football and cricket team to a community.

(Adapted from an article in *The Guardian*, 3 January 2017, by Adam Vaughan)



### Example:

0.	for		




#### Task 2: Gap fill (verbs)

For gaps 1–15, write the correct form of each verb given in brackets in the spaces on the right. There is an example at the beginning: Gap 0.

#### Ramanujan - a humble maths genius

The number 1,729 is not one to make the average person's pulse **\_0\_ (RACE)**, but it is the subject of one of the most remarkable stories in the history of mathematics.

Most of us learnt basic arithmetic at school, and we all remember \_1\_ (ADMIRE) some students who were better at it than others – the bright girl who did sums twice as fast as the rest of us, or the boy who \_2\_ (CAN / PROVE) theorems in a trice. Of course, all subjects attract a range of skills, but almost unique to mathematics are a handful of extreme outliers who are so good it seems they are deploying some form of magic. The best-known genius of this type was Srinivasa Ramanujan.

Born in 1887, Ramanujan was an eccentric young Indian student who lived in obscurity in the town of Kumbakonam. Bestowed with remarkable analytical skills, by the age of 13 he **\_3\_ (DEVELOP)** his own scheme for computing the digits of pi that is still in use today. He spent much of his spare time **\_4\_ (SCRIBBLE)** formulae in notebooks or on a small blackboard.

By the age of 23 Ramanujan was convinced he was making important new discoveries in mathematics, and was enterprising enough **\_5\_ (WRITE)** a letter to the eminent Cambridge Professor of Mathematics G.H. Hardy. "I beg to introduce myself to you as a clerk in the accounts department of the Port of Madras," he began. "I have had no university education so far." Ramanujan then set out some of his remarkable results.

It is easy to imagine a distinguished professor such as Hardy \_6\_ (SHRUG) aside this letter arriving out of the blue from an unknown amateur in faraway Madras. But to his great credit, Hardy recognised a touch of pure genius in Ramanujan's theorems, many of which were highly unusual in their form and betrayed an extraordinary originality. And this although most of Ramanujan's theorems were merely stated as fact, with no formal proof accompanying them. It was almost as if the young Indian \_7\_ (PLUCK) the results ready-made from some abstract realm of mathematical forms and relationships. When Hardy replied asking about proofs, Ramanujan was coy, saying he had his own unusual methods and that he was certain the professor \_8\_ (IMMEDIATELY / PUT) him into psychiatric hospital if he did not give him proper explanation.

**\_9\_ (RECOGNISE)** that genius and eccentricity often go hand-in-hand, especially in mathematics, Hardy arranged **\_10\_ (BRING)** Ramanujan to England. But there were serious obstacles. As a devout Hindu and an orthodox Brahmin, travelling to a foreign land presented many cultural difficulties, not least in regard to his strict diet. After months of deliberation and consultation, Ramanujan finally decided to accept Hardy's offer, and on 17 March, 1914 he set out by ship with some trepidation.

Once in Cambridge, the young Indian set about working on hundreds of new theorems, dazzling his peers who were baffled as to the source of his extraordinary abilities. Hardy said: "I have never met Ramanujan's equal."

Although he was now ensconced in the world centre of pure mathematics and was at last receiving the recognition he deserved, Ramanujan did not fare so well in his private life. His sensitive and unusual personality and strict dietary requirements proved deeply problematic. He had trouble obtaining the correct ingredients for his meals and his religion forbade him from **\_11\_(EAT)** with others in his Cambridge college. He became homesick and began to lose weight. His fragile health suffered, especially during the English winters. He even became suicidal.

Eventually Ramanujan \_12\_ (TAKE) to a nursing home to await his return to India. Hardy paid frequent visits to his friend and colleague. If Ramanujan didn't feel too weak to accept his visitor, the conversation usually turned to mathematics. On one such visit, 1,729 cropped up. This was the number of the taxi cab Hardy had taken to the clinic, and as befits two number theorists, they discussed its significance. Hardy considered 1,729 to be a boring run-of-the-mill number, but Ramanujan disagreed. "That is a really, really interesting number," he declared. How so? "It is the smallest number that can be expressed as the sum of two cubes in two different ways!"



This amusing anecdote came **\_13\_ (SYMBOLISE)** Ramanujan's humble genius. Now the numbers that **\_14\_ (CAN / EXPRESS)** as the sum of two cubes in two separate ways are known as "taxi numbers" in recognition.

Sadly, Ramanujan never **\_15\_ (REGAIN)** his health. He died on 20 April, 1920 in a care home near Madras. He continued working on new theorems even on his death bed. To this day nobody can say how Ramanujan came to have this incredible ability, but it is fascinating to speculate that there may be other Ramanujans out there, awaiting an enlightened mentor such as Hardy.

(Adapted from https://cosmosmagazine.com/, Dec-Jan 2016, by Jeffery Phillips)

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### Pagina vuota



## Pagina vuota

### Pagina vuota